

# Walls



Lord, break down the walls that came between  
As I walk through this life I am not really seen  
I've built my façade so carefully crated  
Brick upon brick a warrior was grafted  
on top of my soul, these walls block me in  
they keep everyone out, and protect what's within.  
These walls keep you all from really seeing  
my hopes, dreams, and fears, the core of my being  
Walls that were built to protect my heart  
Have kept me from truly being a part  
of deep fellowship with my brothers and sisters.  
I have become a lone sentry facing life's twistlers  
When I open the door and let you come near  
I tremble and shake, paralyzed with fear.  
But to my great surprise, I don't find more pain  
What I discover is we're all the same.  
I find that these warriors are all just like me  
We all want our hearts to truly be free  
The truth of the matter, we're all so much greater  
Bonded in spirit, made by our creator  
When I let you in, we all get to see  
Who I am, who you are, who we're all meant to be.

—Lt. Col. Kevin M. James, U.S. Air Force  
March 2020